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GAR SQUARE.

DECLINED WITH THANKS.

A Tennessee editor has declined an invitation to a duel. He bases this decision on a contempt for the whole code. Such an attitude in an editor of that section of the country is somewhat worthy of comment. It is not a paradox to say that three-fourths of the duels which are fought in the United States are due to cowardice. Rather than incur the imputation of being a coward or endure the sights of friends a man takes his chances of an ouster of hot lead.

The Knoxville editor has at least the courage of his convictions. He speaks clearly and boldly in an article of his own on the subject printed in his paper. In his words there is not detected the feeble quaver of the coward. It takes great courage to do what is regarded as cowardly and plebeian. There are lands where to decline a duel means social degradation and ostracism. Happily, this is not one of them.

IT IS OGRETED.

The gentleman with the classic name has secured the Mayoralty of Jersey City.

The vote polled for him was nothing like as large as that which brought him into the same office two years ago. There was some falling off in the fraudulent electioneering tactics of the last contest, but false registration, repeating and the double ballot got in their infamous work in spite of the fight that was made to oust them.

The effort to reform the ballot should not languish because of a partial failure to bring it about. It should come, and will if there is only a little persistency on the part of those who think that honest elections are an object worth striving for. They are worth the labor.

GOOD.

By a large majority the Assembly voted the repeal of the bill authorizing the erection of a Municipal Building in the limits of City Hall Park. This will receive the approbation of all who view things aright. The small section of open space afforded by the Park is none too large as it is, and to further restrict it by planting a large building within the grassy area would have been an ill-advised measure.

But the Municipal Building should find some other site promptly and be pushed. The growth of New York City makes the need of such a building imperative.

The Salvation Army is laboring under a serious imputation. BRAMWELL BOOTH, the son of the Commander-in-Chief, is charged with illegally deriving property belonging to a convert, and it is said that the suit to recover will reveal a systematic effort on the part of the officers to take advantage of the fervor of converts to get hold of their property. This is vile enough, if true.

The reverse of the usual thing has occurred. A wife flung acid in her husband's face. He declined to prefer any charge against her. Generally it is the wife, knocked down by her liege lord, who makes allowance for his emotional forgetfulness. Somehow the husband seems to have been too forgiving.

Viennese strikers have attacked the police. Disorders of this kind are as detrimental to the cause of labor protest as they are hard to avoid. Every one, however sympathetic he may be with the workingman, deprecates violence and anarchy.

The incomparable PATTI caught a little tiny cold the other day and promptly declined to sing. If PATTI's voice were a child what a spoilt brat it would be. But as it is, who can but condone any degree of caution.

Count HERRBERT BISMARCK has dined WIGAND. The Kaiser is great at eating, and dinners are potent diplomatic maneuvers at times. But what does HERRBERT want?

SPOLETS.

Tanagno was a porter once. Porter is good for the voice.

If one's handwriting is anything but shaky, why, it's bad.

A horse burst into a post-office the other day. What a transformation scene!

There is to be a fast telegraph contest. The contestants are fellows with wire arms.

"Do you entertain my opinions?"

"No, I don't entertain your views."

"I suppose, though, entertain me."

What? The Board of Aldermen go? They usually come to stay, foolish board is paid no.

THE WAYS OF WOMAN FAIR.

It is quite common *now* to talk about baby ribbons. Strands of white and black threads are twisted and run with baby ribbons; ruffles of lace are drawn up with baby ribbons; b. r. is the finishing touch in all the lingerie of that city, were it not for the fact that "Money Mad" is only a revised version of a play that Mackay has before produced. It was, however, thoughtful of Steele to let New Yorkers know that ought to give him a heavy lift of craticine.

The people in "Money Mad" are, for the most part, such freaks of wickedness that it is nice to remember that Chicago has them. Pretty, aren't they?

Accordion parts have been transferred from the skirts to gams, bodices and tunics.

The wife of Conn Tolstoi is a handsome woman of forty-six, and the mother of thirteen children. She is young-looking, bright and cheerful.

Circular brooches of gold wire worked in small squares, with a moonstone centre, and others in like patterns, centred by perfectly flat topazes, are exceedingly pretty and fashionable.

A favored bracelet pattern is one composed of chased gold squares, with every alternate square set with a diamond.

The floral decorations in Mrs. Whiting's house at her East last evening were something beautiful to see. The white and gold ballroom was decorated almost entirely with lilies, while the halls resembled a Spring garden, with boxes of hyacinths, tulips and jonquils. The balustrades of the broad staircase were hung with orchids and suns. Mrs. Whiting received her guests in the red room, the decorations of which were entirely of red roses.

In discussing the question whether women novelists truthfully portray women, Mrs. Mary E. Bryan says: "For a successful novelist, the essentials are sympathy, self-knowledge and comprehension. Self-knowledge is rarest of all in women. Courage is also lacking, for women would rather portray sins than weaknesses. Her good characters, on the other hand, are too good—not live, noble women."

The magnificent railway train built by the Queen of Italy, and which was burned in the Florence Station three weeks ago, cost more than 70,000 lire. It was ornamented with gold and silver, and upholstered in the most costly manner.

Eighteen girls renounced the world yesterday, taking the veil at the Convent of St. Rose de Lourdes in Carlisle, Pa.

In an up-town boarding-school, where the methods of instruction are more practical than didactic, the following rule hangs high in letters a foot long: "Avoid sarcasm. In the same school it is considered 'a sin to first' and 'vulgar to gossip.'

Don't forget to notice the picture of the villain? Guess what he was doing as he made this utterance. It is not very difficult to guess.

Who is he? He is putting on his kid gloves. I know there were millions and millions of them when I saw the gloves. Isn't it funny that there should be such a connection between kid gloves and villainy. Later on Carl seems to have abandoned the idea of anything happening to Grace, who, by the bye, wears a nice pink dress and an expression of blushing modesty throughout the play. He turns his attention to her uncle.

"He died to-night," says Carl. "I inherited millions."

"What do you mean?" asks a thief who doesn't wear a dress-suit like Carl.

"I mean murder. He must die to-night."

That was the kind of thing that Steele has wound up to work from 8 o'clock until midnight. He has turned the crank, and round goes "Money Mad," grinding out villainy, perjury, broken vows, lovesick maidens and thieves, who sing "Little Annie Rooney" in chorus. Steele doesn't believe in comedy; he has tried his hand at it, but it is not very brilliant. The blushing Gertha Daniels holds a looking glass to her lover, and tells him that as he gazes there he will see the donkey she loves. That is a pretty little idea, and Gertha makes the most of it. "Aa," "donkey," "fool," "devil," are a few of the epithets that are bandied about in "Money Mad."

No, Mr. Mackay was never born to write comedy. His efforts are almost as bad as those I noticed some time ago in a play called "Fernelit," where the juvenile man who happened to be apprised to help manufacture, remarked to his fiancee, "My love, I should so much like to help you."

Many of our working-girls have improved their condition, both socially and financially, by simply becoming members of the Working Girls' Club in N. York, and the two young ladies take turns as presiding officers. Miss Elsie gives talks on practical cooking, house-work, dressmaking, millinery, and the purchase of garments, shoes, bonnets, dress goods, furniture, and the wisdom of economy, neatness, temperance and system. Miss Potter is a young lady of quiet taste, refined beauty and commanding manners. Much of her leisure is devoted to the interests of the working girls. With Miss Helen Iselin she has charge of a division of the Working Girls' Club in N. York, and the two young ladies take turns as presiding officers. Miss Elsie gives talks on practical cooking, house-work, dressmaking, millinery, and the purchase of garments, shoes, bonnets, dress goods, furniture, and the wisdom of economy, neatness, temperance and system.

Miss Helen Iselin is a pretty, graceful girl, with brown hair and eyes, a sweet smile and a vivacious little step in her gait. A little more interest of this sort from the refined young women of New York would be the salvation of our shopgirls.

Some handsome new bracelets, consist of tiny minatures, inclosed in circles of gold and joined together with long links. These would be preferable to bi-plano.

The mechanical bridge, however, will help "Money Mad." It is curious that a six-act play should be written around a carpenter's shop. But this is the case with "Money Mad." The cast is an admirable one. It is deplorable to think that such good actors should appear in such rubbish. Wilton Lackey is, as usual, excellent; F. J. Henley runs Lackey a close race, and is in with him at the end; E. H. Vanderveit is the same E. H. Vanderveit as ever; and W. H. Thompson, a comedy old man; Miss Minnie Selznick, whose dramatic bentness has been astonishing, appears as a trite wretched mother or sister of such an action.

Cut out the play, Mr. Mackay, and try to make it funny without it. Let me suggest to you as a subject for your humor a father's decrease, a starving mother or a crippled child. These would be preferable to bi-plano.

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